



# Hopeless hero



adventure friction

👁 15 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by \_Gray

"This matter does not concern us Elizabeth"

"We belong to the same tribunal and besides everyone else has send a member. What would they say if we don't send someone, Philip"

"Fine, get someone to go and ensure it is not one of my people."

The recording lasted two minutes, but i sat and listen to it every day. The way i was specially selected to bring good name to my people. My people!, didn't they knew that last Saturday when i had not even a bone to eat. It was just my luck to be the only prisoner in Lenora station, when the vacancy was announced.

It was 2141 and i was actually on the verge of recovering from seeing my wife and daughter being kidnap by members from Dark hole. An international terrorist gang that travel space kidnapping people from different planets to start a world of their own.

I taught fighting would had help me relieve some of the pain i felt by taking it out on random persons but the fame rose fast and money faster, getting me into a life of partying and drinking. Drinking! now that was the pain killer i was looking for. But it was too strong for me i submerge myself in its intoxicating structure forgetting i lived a life. Two years was all it took to finally making me homeless and unfriended as though i was on a chat sight back in 2016.

Begging was my only way of surviving. i had grown intolerable of making myself feeling

uncomfortable for persons or organizations. Begging was getting hard, so i try stealing for the first time and ended up in her

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"Do you understand your

she asked as though my IQ was below ninety

But i was lost in my thoughts evaluating, being a hero and being a visitor of prison.

"When do i travel"

She smiled, turned to the guard and began walking, my instinct told me to follow her. The guard held the gate open as i follow her lead. Her shoes were Marvin Adams the most expensive designer the earth has ever seen. That told me she wasn't just anyone, more like the head woman in charge or the second head woman in charge.

My mission wasn't on earth it was pinpointed on Saturn, the war zone. If there were any matters that couldn't be agree upon each side would deployed soldier there and they would trash it out and the last person left standing would be the agreed side.

She never introduce herself to me neither did i persist.

"Elizabeth, Philip." a bearded guy came running breathless with a virtual reality phone. The type you just put in your ear and carry on a face to face conversation with out anyone seeing who is on the other line. It carried a silencer that made it impossible for anyone to hear what she said even if you were in her mouth. They aren't releasing until thirteen months from now, but she possesses one.

Her hair brushed the top compartment of her ass. I still haven been able to figure out if its natural, all i could say it was the biggest i have ever seen on a girl with an athletic body structure. Pony tailed and jet black they highlighted her gray dress striped with black. Her skin was like the light brown chocolate my father use to bring home every time he visited Guyana. Her lips were the same as a new born. Her skin texture looked the same. She was more of a universal model than a behind the desk girl.

My curiosity began to pulled me.

"Ten minutes to take off" A loud masculine voice echoed in the space station.

"Talk about bad timings" i murmured.

"Was there something you needed to do" she asked, trying to show some care in her eyes.

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I connected our eyes in four and paused, allowing her mind and thoughts to know i was

captured. I felt a warm breath

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"Did she notice?" I question my thoughts.

Standing in front of my ship i notice it was fighter and couldn't make a return voyage.

"What are your extraction plans" Knowing it was a one way trip i try forming conversation.

"It is being excavated as we speak"

"Excavated" what aren't you telling me?

Her lips began to moved, words formed and walked out. I was more anxious of seeing them danced than to hear the words that danced on them.

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